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VOLUME XXXI. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1852. WHOLE NO. 1610.

Choice Poetry.

SUMMER DAYS.

In Summer, when the days were long,
(We worked together in the wood;)
One heart was light, our step was strong,
Sweet Katrinkyn was dearer to us
Than all the world, than all the world.

We roamed from morn till evening eve,
We gathered flowers, and wove a crowns;
We walked and sported and sang a song,
Or sat upon the yellow down,
And always wished our life the same.

In Summer, when the days were long,
We kissed the hedgerow, crossed the brook!
And still her voice flowed forth in song,
Or else she read some graceful book,
In Summer, when the days were long.

And then we sat beneath the trees,
With shadows lessening in the noon;
And in the sunlight and the breeze
We feasted, many a gorgeous June,
While birds were singing for the sun.

In Summer, when the days were long,
On sunny climates, snow-white bread,
We planned, with no grave but airy
We plucked wild strawberries, ripe and red,
In Summer, when the days were long.

We loved, and yet we knew it not—
For loving seemed like breathing, then—
We found a heaven in every spot,
How angels, too, in all good men,
And dreamt of God in grove and cot.

In Summer, when the days are long,
Alone I wander, alone I rest;
I see her not; but that old song,
Upon the fragrant wind is blown,
In Summer, when the days are long.

Alone I wander in the wood;
But one fair spirit haunts my right,
And half I see, and half am glad,
The honest delight of her eyes,
That shamed me under rod and cot.

In Summer, when the days are long,
I love her, as we loved of old;
My heart is light, my step is strong—
For love brings back those hours of gold,
In Summer, when the days are long.

London Leader.

Original Novelet.

TRIAL AND TRIUMPH.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY T. S. ARTHUR,

AUTHOR OF "THE IRON HAND," "ASHES; OR, THE FUGITIVE," "THE TWO PEARLS," "INTEMPERANCE TALES," &c.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER I.

"Mary Lynn! I will not believe you to ourself!" said Fanny Ellis, addressing the passionate lover, a young lady who sat near him on the sofa, and whose kindling face, as it leaned to the floor, was half veiled by the silvery curls that fell over it. He caught the maiden's hand, and tried to raise it to his lips; but she drew it quickly away, thus preventing the act of endearment.

"Philip," was replied, in a low, tremulous voice, "I am in earnest."

"Impossible! Mary, this cannot be! Have you not given me every encouragement to believe that a sentiment tenderer than mere friendship was in your heart. No! By all the sweet hours we have passed together, I will not believe this."

The face of Mary Lynn bent lower, and her fair ringlets veiled it still deeper. As the young man strained his eye to catch the expression of her half concealed countenance, he saw a hope fall upon her hand.

"No, no! I will not believe it!" he added, more passionately; and again he grasped her hand and tried to raise it to his lips. But Mary resisted this effort as firmly as before, and, as she did so, with unexpected decision, and with something of coldness in her voice,

"Philip, I said a moment since that I was in earnest; and I again repeat the words. I am in earnest. I cannot become your wife."

"Why, Mary? Why?"

"Do not ask for reasons, Philip. Do not distress me by vain importunities. Go! And forget that you ever knew me."

"Ask me to forget myself, Mary. The task were cruller as easy."

"Philip Livingston!" exclaimed the fair young creature, suddenly lifting her head, and throwing back the veil of sunny ringlets—"Is a man! I have said that I never could be anything more than a friend to you. Is not this enough? Would you take that hand—extending her right hand to him as she spoke, and pleading the other upon her bosom—while the heart, here, cannot go with it?"

The young man arose and stepped back a pace or two, while an expression of painful suspicion passed over his countenance.

"Mary," he said, in a changed voice, "you have tried it with me?"

He looked at her, sternly, until her eyes sunk beneath his gaze and fell to the floor.

"No, Philip," she murmured, "I have not trifled with you. Heaven is my witness for that!"

"Then you love me! An quiet so thought he was by her side, and nothing to gain possession of her hand. But she resisted him as firmly as in the beginning.

Again he arose and stood before her, with his eyes fixed upon her form. This he stood for some time, in a minute, after which, without speaking, he retired from the room. A few moments more and his step was heard along the passage. Then the closing of the street door told the eager listening girl that he had left the house. Starting from her seat, on the instant, she glided from the room, and went quickly up to her chamber. Over her face, that was now pale, tears were gushing, and her slight form was quivering like an aspen leaf. She had just passed through the severest trial of her life, and had come out of it completely exhausted in mind and body. How great the trial was, the reader will understand, when we say that she did, indeed, love Philip Emerson; and had loved him for a long time, with all the truth and tenderness of a heart that knows no guile. Her rejection of his suit was no maiden caution—no girlish trifling with an ardent lover. A sense of duty was the principle of right; and, in doing so, had committed violence upon her own feelings.

Long before Mary had recovered her self-possession, her mother entered her room. She came in with a slow step, and a countenance that was red, even to distress. She was dressed in mourning garments. In the part of Mary, there was an immediate effort to hide, as far as possible, her own feelings.

As Mrs. Lynn took a chair by the side of her daughter, she sighed heavily, and her face became still more overcast.

"More bad news," said she, in a troubled voice.

Mary looked at her mother inquiringly, but did not speak.

"I saw Mr. Williams again this morning, and he informs me that United States' Bank Stock has gone down to fifty."

"So low as that," sighed Mary.

"Yes. It has fallen ten dollars in a single day."

"Does Mr. Williams think it will go up again?"

"Yes. He says I must not be alarmed—that a reaction will soon take place. He is certain that the stock has reached its lowest point.—But I am afraid we shall lose every thing."

"Why not sell the stock now, mother, and secure what it will bring?"

"I urged this upon Mr. Williams; but he says that we mustn't think of such a thing."

"Better save part than lose all."

"So I thought; but Mr. Williams positively objects to such a sacrifice. I wanted him to sell at the first depression in prices; but he would not listen to the proposition then, nor will he hear to it now. He says that he has the fullest confidence in the soundness of the Bank. Oh, dear! I am distressed to death. What will become of us?"

"Mother; had we not better act from our own judgment in this matter?" said Mary. "Better lose half than all."

"Far better. I will go and see Mr. Williams and direct him to sell."

"Do. Let us save a remnant. There is yet enough for my wants, I'm sure, to live genteelly."

"We will have to give up this house, and resume our establishment in every way," said Mrs. Lynn, in a troubled voice.

"That would not distress our happiness, mother," replied Mary. "Our income will still be sufficient for every comfort."

"I think more of you than of myself," said Mrs. Lynn, in a mourning tone.

"Of me, mother? Why so?" quickly answered Mary, looking earnestly and inquiringly into her mother's face as she spoke.

"The change may seriously affect your prospects in life."

"How?" Mary fully understood her mother, and yet she asked a reason. This was almost involuntary.

"Was not Philip Emerson here this morning?" asked Mrs. Lynn, with a significance not to be misunderstood.

Mary's eyes fell to the floor, while a deep crimson overspread her face and neck.

"If he should become aware of this sad change in our circumstances—"

"Mother!" said Mary, quickly, interrupting any further remark, "I have just declined Philip's addresses."

"Girl! Are you mad!" exclaimed Mrs. Lynn, her countenance suddenly changing. "Declined his offer!"

"Yes, mother," replied Mary, with forced calmness, though the girl did not expect any thing else, after what we have just heard."

"Ask you first your only reason?"

"Yes. It was my only reason. But, surely, that should be enough. He has forfeited my respect, and shaken my confidence in his principles."

The answer of Mrs. Lynn to this was a mere expression of angry impatience.

"Your own heart must tell you that I am right," said Mary.

"Heart! It seems that you are wrong!" answered Mrs. Lynn. "I repeat it—the change in our circumstances will affect your prospects in life just as much! When have you to do with this business at all? Enough that he loves you, and is ready to make you his partner."

Mary's face grew cloudy, that to argue with her mother would be worse than useless, and she, therefore, remained silent. Seven enough had been the result of her efforts to act from her own without having this added. Already her heart was throbbing painfully. Its pulses beat more rudely, was to increase the pain to agony. Drawing her hand, as when before her lover, until her curls veiled her face, she sat, unanswering, in the presence of her excited parent.

"Mary Lynn!" said Mrs. Lynn, in a voice that was almost hoarse, almost, at last, from having her excited feelings, and speaking calmly, and with self-command. He has forfeited my respect, and shaken my confidence in his principles."

"Yes. It was my only reason. But, surely, that should be enough. To grant less would be to sanction a principle that I cannot approve."

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"Yes. He was here."

"Then you were with him?"

"I was."

"And you have given up this house, and resume our establishment in every way?"

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Interesting Paper.

THE RIVER AMAZON.

The Memorial of M. F. Maury, a Lieutenant in the U. S. Navy.

We trust the length of the following Memorial, will not prevent it from being generally perused by our readers. The information it contains is of very interesting character—derived from the high scientific reputation of Lieut. Maury, we judge that his statements may be confidently depended upon—

To the Senate and House of Representatives in Congress assembled, respectfully represents:

That he has for a number of years been engaged in making observations concerning the winds and currents of the sea, particularly as it engage's their bearings upon commercial and naval affairs.

In the course of those investigations, many facts and considerations have been suggested, which have a practical bearing upon the present, the great interests of States, and your memorialist begs leave, therefore, that he may be indulged for a few moments before your honorable body while he recites and sets forth the considerations to which he has been led.

The present of the currents which flow from the north winds which blow over the Gulf of Mexico, the Gulf of Mexico is, for many of the commercial purposes of navigation, a closed sea. Hence commercial men and navigators have calculated that the rest sailor of the Mississipi River to the ocean is but Balize, in the Southern Pass of Florida.

Similar agents have placed the commercial mouth of the Amazon, not where that river empties into the ocean, which is right on the Equator, but they have removed it far up into the Northern Hemisphere, and placed it where the commercial gateway of our own Mississippi.

If drift wood from the Andes, in the interior of South America, were to be found upon the beaches of the Amazon, and if sunshine lay before the mouth of that river, as it does before the mouth of the Mississippi, and if the prevailing winds and currents, for three two degrees of drift to the north of the Amazon, as they do for the same distance to the south of the Mississippi, then the question of the channel of the Amazon would be settled, and the seat into which they empty, will cash, clearing the force of the current, as it does at the entrance, be drifted out on the broad ocean through the Florida pass.

The prevailing winds at the mouth of the Amazon are the N. E. trade winds, and the set of the ocean current at the mouth of that river conforms to the direction of the trade winds and currents, both of which are directly in the track of the course to be steered by a sailor steering eastward.

Passing the Equator to the North, the outward bound Amazonian line enters the region of the N. E. trade winds, where vessels of all nations are to bound into the Carribean Sea, to which of the Northward of the Equator, and where the set of the ocean current is also in the direction of the course to be steered by a sailor steering eastward.

Now, this is the course of all vessels bound outward from the Amazon, whether they be bound to the Gulf of Mexico, to the West Indies, to Africa, or any of the markets of the Pacific, round Cape Horn, or to the commercial countries of Europe. So their destination what it may, whether from Spanish main, or from the Gulf of Carinena Sea, they must first steer North to escape the lee-lee of the N. E. trades and to get to their most pass by our own doors.

Therefore, for the peaceful and practical purposes of commerce and navigation, there is but one highway from the mouth of the Amazon. On that highway, the Southern Atlantic ports of the United States occupy the most favorable and best known as the great market was the Gulf of Mexico, and the ports of the Gulf are not in the rest of the trade. That market we are overlook. The winds and currents have placed the keys of it in our hands. Let us not, by non use, suffer it to fall into the hands of others.

If we regard the whole continent of America as one river, we observe that in the Amazon it reaches it is nearly out to twain to receive an arm of the sea, skirted on the East by the chain of islands, the Great and Little Antilles, which extend from the Peninsula of Florida on the North, to the mouth of the Orinoco on the South; this land-locked arm of the sea is also separated from the Pacific on the West by a narrow neck of territory called the Isthmus. On the North, this arm sea are of the sea receives the volumes from the valley of the Rio Grande, the Mississippi, and the Alabama Rivers; on the South, from the valley of the Amazon, the Orinoco, the Magdalena, and Atrato, two mighty rivers, and a third, the largest water way therefore be treated of as an extension of the Amazon, and the whole as the Amazon on the South.

Regarding this magnificent marine basin as a common highway, as one which we are all interested in vain for another such feature in geography, and preserving the character of the Amazon to tongue. And for its commercial capabilities, it is the most remarkable commercial region in the world.

It has a complacement on the North, not another on the Globe. It is the second time as large as any of the commercial regions of Europe, Africa, or Asia, and is capable of containing within its borders the navies of the world. Besides, it is the only one of the great commercial regions of the world which is not in a measure shut up by ice for a period of many months after the final delivery of the new crop from the fields, a fresh crop goes to market, and will be in the act of coming forward. The Mississippi Valley also presents the most commercial scatter to the largest and most fertile valley of Southern Hemisphere. Besides, the mouth of the Amazon (for the Orinoco is comparatively of no value) is the only one which belongs to the system, is the largest and most navigable of the whole.

The Mississippi, taking its rise near the middle of 46 deg. North latitude, runs South. At about 4 deg. it changes its latitude; and from that point to the climates are changed; with the climates the productions on its banks are changed also. Consequently, the trader, as he descends the Mississippi, finds at every stage of his trip a new article of produce—some fresh variety of nor steadier trading for commerce. And by the time he crosses the Tropic of Cancer, and bounds on through the commercial regions of this river upon the bins waters of the Atlantic Ocean, he will have crossed the whole range of the region for every agricultural staple, and ranged through all the vegetable productions of the forest in the Northern hemisphere, from barley, flax, and potatoes, down to the last of the tropical products.

The Amazon, on the other hand, runs East, and its navigable tributaries, flowing both from the North and the South, pass through the same natural varieties from cold and forest, far down towards the climate of Capricorn, in the South temperate zone.

The Mississippi has but reached the sugar-producing climate, where it expands out upon the Gulf of Mexico. The Amazon takes up the wheat of the Mississippi Valley, and, in connecting with sugar, it yields in great profusion, also, all of the cotton, coffee, tobacco, cocoa, cotton, tobacco, hemp, indigo, India-rubber, wax, gums, dyes, drugs and spices, the cabinet-woods and dye-stuffs of great beauty and of the variety, which the commerce of the world completes the commercial round by the addition to the list of such articles of luxury as are found in the cold, the forest, and the mines, of rare value or great worth. In the commercial world these two river basins are the supplements of each other—the tasks, the counterparts, as it were, to space.

The foundations of commerce rest upon diversity of climate; for without diversity of climate, there can be no diversity of productions, and consequently no variety of produce; which begets barter, and thus gives rise to commerce.

The Continent of Europe, extending from the Polar Basin, reaches no further to the South than the parallel of 35 deg. North; consequently none of the climates due any of the products to be found in Europe; and if not the climates, certainly not the productions.

Now, it is a fact in physical geography, that in securing to itself the climates and productions of the Continent of Europe each, at that degree of latitude in which the river basins of the Amazon extends from the parallel of 10 deg. North to that of 20 deg. South, and which is the region of the Andes and the Cordilleras, and consequently the productions of India, were not to be found in Europe; and the Europeans in securing them, sent to India for them. In like manner the people of India would send to the markets of Europe. Hence barter and the foundation of all commerce may be referred to differences of latitude and climate.

But to secure the produce and the mechanicalities of the North frigid and North temperate for the North torrid zone, the Europeans had to encounter a tedious and dangerous navigation, and he had, which, in proportion as it is a distance, that the time taken for his vessels to go and to come once, occupied the year round.

So the other hand, we have at our very doors, this great valley of the Amazon to the south, and more than all, in the climates and productions of commercial capabilities of that valley.

The distance, under modern improvements of navigation, from our Southern ports to the mouth of the Amazon, is not as many days as Baltic need be in months from Europe.

The Valley of the Mississippi extends, according to the computation of geographical compilers, over an area of 182,000 square miles. That of the Amazon and its confluents, the Orinoco as one of them, embraces the vast area more than double that extent. The Amazonian Valley is said by the same authority to cover an area of upwards of two millions of square miles in extent.

The Mississippi River is computed to afford a littoral navigation of 15,000 miles in length; some 3,000 miles as high as 30 deg. North. But the Amazon and its majestic tributaries wind through an inland navigation of 50,000 miles in length, if stretched out in one line, its length would be sufficient to encircle the earth at the times. It is not down so high as 30,000 miles. The Amazon is said to be navigable for vessels of the largest class up to the foot of the Andes, or the Peruvian Pass, 3,000 miles from the ocean.

And so favored with navigable streams and water courses is the great Amazon Valley of South America, that there are in it no less than 1,500 miles of "Boca," or natural canals, through which it is practicable for vessels to cross from one river into another.

Were this valley settled upon and subdued to cultivation, "the Indian," in a commercial sense, would thereby be lifted up and placed at our doors, for all the productions of the

* Presented to the House by Mr. Hunter, of Virginia, May 10, 1852.

East Scottish there; and so jealous and afraid of such a result was Portugal, in her day of East India possession and commerce, that by a royal ordinance it became unlawful to continue in the great Amazon bath a single drop, spice, or plant of East Indian growth or production.

The Republics of Ecuador, Peru and Bolivia have large and rich provinces upon the head navigable waters of the Amazon, and that the free navigation of that river, or an exchange of its products for other powers commercial of the free navigation of the Mississippi for that of the Amazon, would be to the people at once, and without more ado, give rise to a commerce which would be to them of the greatest value and importance, it is needless to specify.

The navigation of the Pacific coasts of those Republics, a region of rich lands which are now around Cape Horn, and reaches this Amazonian region by a voyage of months, during the badness of short and scant across the summits of the Andes.

A remarkable feature in the profile of the Andes, in the region of the Amazon, is that of serrulation.

The shore-line of that part of the world is almost as stiff and rigid as the three sides of a square. Consequently, there is not, or rather it is without any considerable indentation; and consequently, there are no commodious bays adapted for spreading before your honorable body some of the results and conclusions to which he has been led.

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And so favored with navigable streams and water courses is the great Amazon Valley of South America, that there are in it no less than 1,500 miles of "Boca," or natural canals, through which it is practicable for vessels to cross from one river into another.

Were this valley settled upon and subdued to cultivation, "the Indian," in a commercial sense, would thereby be lifted up and placed at our doors, for all the productions of the East Scottish there; and so jealous and afraid of such a result was Portugal, in her day of East India possession and commerce, that by a royal ordinance it became unlawful to continue in the great Amazon bath a single drop, spice, or plant of East Indian growth or production.

The Republics of Ecuador, Peru and Bolivia have large and rich provinces upon the head navigable waters of the Amazon, and that the free navigation of that river, or an exchange of its products for other powers commercial of the free navigation of the Mississippi for that of the Amazon, would be to the people at once, and without more ado, give rise to a commerce which would be to them of the greatest value and importance, it is needless to specify.

The navigation of the Pacific coasts of those Republics, a region of rich lands which are now around Cape Horn, and reaches this Amazonian region by a voyage of months, during the badness of short and scant across the summits of the Andes.

A remarkable feature in the profile of the Andes, in the region of the Amazon, is that of serrulation.

The shore-line of that part of the world is almost as stiff and rigid as the three sides of a square. Consequently, there is not, or rather it is without any considerable indentation; and consequently, there are no commodious bays adapted for spreading before your honorable body some of the results and conclusions to which he has been led.

The present of the currents which flow from the north winds which blow over the Gulf of Mexico, the Gulf of Mexico is, for many of the commercial purposes of navigation, a closed sea. Hence commercial men and navigators have calculated that the rest sailor of the Mississipi River to the ocean is but Balize, in the Southern Pass of Florida.

Similar agents have placed the commercial mouth of the Amazon, not where that river empties into the ocean, which is right on the Equator, but they have removed it far up into the Northern Hemisphere, and placed it where the commercial gateway of our own Mississippi.

If drift wood from the Andes, in the interior of South America, were to be found upon the beaches of the Amazon, and if sunshine lay before the mouth of that river, as it does before the mouth of the Mississippi, and if the prevailing winds and currents, for three two degrees of drift to the north of the Amazon, as they do for the same distance to the south of the Mississippi, then the question of the channel of the Amazon would be settled, and the seat into which they empty, will cash, clearing the force of the current, as it does at the entrance, be drifted out on the broad ocean through the Florida pass.

The prevailing winds at the mouth of the Amazon are the N. E. trade winds, and the set of the ocean current at the mouth of that river conforms to the direction of the trade winds and currents, both of which are directly in the track of the course to be steered by a sailor steering eastward.

Passing the Equator to the North, the outward bound Amazonian line enters the region of the N. E. trade winds, where vessels of all nations are to bound into the Carribean Sea, to which of the Northward of the Equator, and where the set of the ocean current is also in the direction of the course to be steered by a sailor steering eastward.

Now, this is the course of all vessels bound outward from the Amazon, whether they be bound to the Gulf of Mexico, to the West Indies, to Africa, or any of the markets of the Pacific round Cape Horn, or to the commercial countries of Europe. So their destination what it may, whether from Spanish main, or from the Gulf of Carinena Sea, they must first steer North to escape the lee-lee of the N. E. trades and to get to the Northward of the Orinoco on the South; this land-locked arm of the sea is also separated from the Pacific on the West by a narrow neck of territory called the Isthmus. On the North, this same arm of the sea receives the volumes from the valley of the Rio Grande, the Mississippi, and the Alabama Rivers; on the South, from the valley of the Amazon, the Orinoco, the Magdalena, and Atrato, two mighty rivers, and a third, the largest water way therefore be treated of as an extension of the Amazon, and the whole as the Amazon on the South.

Regarding this magnificent marine basin as a common highway, as one which we are all interested in vain for another such feature in geography, and preserving the character of the Amazon to tongue. And for its commercial capabilities, it is the most remarkable commercial region in the world.

It has a complacement on the North, not another on the Globe. It is the second time as large as any of the commercial regions of Europe, Africa, or Asia, and is capable of containing within its borders the navies of the world. Besides, it is the only one of the great commercial regions of the world which is not in a measure shut up by ice for a period of many months after the final delivery of the new crop from the fields, a fresh crop goes to market, and will be in the act of coming forward. The Mississippi Valley also presents the most commercial scatter to the largest and most fertile valley of Southern Hemisphere. Besides, the mouth of the Amazon (for the Orinoco is comparatively of no value) is the only one which belongs to the system, is the largest and most navigable of the whole.

The Mississippi, taking its rise near the middle of 46 deg. North latitude, runs South. At about 4 deg. it changes its latitude; and from that point to the climates are changed; with the climates the productions on its banks are changed also. Consequently, the trader, as he descends the Mississippi, finds at every stage of his trip a new article of produce—some fresh variety of nor steadier trading for commerce. And by the time he crosses the Tropic of Cancer, and bounds on through the commercial regions of this river upon the bins waters of the Atlantic Ocean, he will have crossed the whole range of the region for every agricultural staple, and ranged through all the vegetable productions of the forest in the Northern hemisphere, from barley, flax, and potatoes, down to the last of the tropical products.

The Amazon, on the other hand, runs East, and its navigable tributaries, flowing both from the North and the South, pass through the same natural varieties from cold and forest, far down towards the climate of Capricorn, in the South temperate zone.

The Mississippi has but reached the sugar-producing climate, where it expands out upon the Gulf of Mexico. The Amazon takes up the wheat of the Mississippi Valley, and, in connecting with sugar, it yields in great profusion, also, all of the cotton, coffee, tobacco, cocoa, cotton, tobacco, hemp, indigo, India-rubber, wax, gums, dyes, drugs and spices, the cabinet-woods and dye-stuffs of great beauty and of the variety, which the commerce of the world completes the commercial round by the addition to the list of such articles of luxury as are found in the cold, the forest, and the mines, of rare value or great worth. In the commercial world these two river basins are the supplements of each other—the tasks, the counterparts, as it were, to space.

The foundations of commerce rest upon diversity of climate; for without diversity of climate, there can be no diversity of productions, and consequently no variety of produce; which begets barter, and thus gives rise to commerce.

The Continent of Europe, extending from the Polar Basin, reaches no further to the South than the parallel of 35 deg. North; consequently none of the climates due any of the products to be found in Europe; and if not the climates, certainly not the productions.

Now, it is a fact in physical geography, that in securing to itself the climates and productions of the Continent of Europe each, at that degree of latitude in which the river basins of the Amazon extends from the parallel of 10 deg. North to that of 20 deg. South, and which is the region of the Andes and the Cordilleras, and consequently the productions of India, were not to be found in Europe; and the Europeans in securing them, sent to India for them. In like manner the people of India would send to the markets of Europe. Hence barter and the foundation of all commerce may be referred to differences of latitude and climate.

But to secure the produce and the mechanicalities of the North frigid and North temperate for the North torrid zone, the Europeans had to encounter a tedious and dangerous navigation, and he had, which, in proportion as it is a distance, that the time taken for his vessels to go and to come once, occupied the year round.

So the other hand, we have at our very doors, this great valley of the Amazon to the south, and more than all, in the climates and productions of commercial capabilities of that valley.

The distance, under modern improvements of navigation, from our Southern ports to the mouth of the Amazon, is not as many days as Baltic need be in months from Europe.

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SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1852.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT AND IT ALONE, AND IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

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All persons addressing letters to us should be particular to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed from, as well as that to which they wish it hereafter sent to.

Persons living in or near Florida the Postmaster, will greet themselves and get up large Clubs for the Saturday Post; or if they do not feel disposed to do so themselves, they will show our Prospectus to others who will do so, and we respectfully solicit those who will be willing to do so. It must be remembered that the *postage is just the same* on a single paper as on the *smallest and poorest of the small capitals.*

AN OPERA HOUSE.

The stock subscription books of the American Academy of Music are now open at the store of Mr. Fisher, No. 7 Library Street, in this city. The main object of this Association is to establish a permanent Opera House, which shall be conducted in a style of exceeding excellence and magnificence, as the means have been provided for the great mass of society, and not upon liberal-splendors alone for support. The Prospectus says:

We believe that by applying to this Institution the same public spirit which has made our city so famous for its public halls, but made so many telegraphic, postage and newspapers, as much as commercial and agricultural wealth, and than those of Europe, the policy of numbers, which has been found so successful in all foreign performances, the opens can be made to pay from the start, and be established, before such a scheme can fail.

The prices are fixed at fifty cents for the upper seats—the building being large enough to seat 3,000 persons—and one dollar, for the best seats. It is designed to have the rooms thoroughly ventilated, and warmed in winter, so as to be comfortably cooled in summer. Improper chemicals, and the use of gas, are to be entirely Saint-laved. In all respects, the Professor and the Orchestra shall constantly possess the best instruments, and the Chorus shall have a full and careful explanation from the Conductor, before rehearsal, and the Orchestra

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Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand-Bills, Cards, Bill Heads, Circulars, &c., are printed with despatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

DEACON & PETERSON.

OUR NOVELETS.

After the completion of

THE TRIAL, AND TRIUMPH,

Which will be about the first of July, we design commencing Mrs. Southworth's new novelet, entitled

THE CURSE OF CLIFTON,

A TALE OF EXPIATION AND REDEMPTION.

BY MRS. SOUTHWORTH,

author of "The Deserted Wife," "Shannondale Manor," "The Discarded Daughter," &c.

At the conclusion of "The Curse of Clifton," we shall give the Sequel to the same,

CLARA MORELAND,

BY EMERSON BENNETT,

author of "Prairie Flower," "Bandits of the Osage," &c.

In addition to the above works of fiction, we shall not neglect the usual assortment of Miscellaneous matter—composed in a great degree of the choicest articles that appear in the Knickerbocker, Graham's, Godey's, Sartain's, Union Magazines, Literary Gazette, Chimney Corner, Gleason's Pictorial, Ladies' National Weekly, Ladies' Companion, Lantern, &c., &c.—limiting at no reasonable expense to add to the variety and interest of our columns, and make them worthy of a first class paper, and of our great circulation.

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

On the 24th Mr. Bradbury presented the credentials of William R. King, Senator from South Carolina, in the place of Mr. Rhett, and took the oath of office and his seat.

The President laid before the Senate a communication from the Secretary of the Interior, in answer to a resolution as to the relative value of bituminous and anthracite coal.

Mr. Johnson moved an Executive session. He could, he said, if the rules permitted, state the reasons for the same. It was in regard to the Kossuth country. The motion was agreed to.

After a short time spent in secret session the Senate adjourned.

In the Legislative Hall was also appropriating $90,000 for embankments in the vicinity of the Capitol grounds, Greely, and Dorcas Copers of the United States, Washington city or wherever else they may be found.

Mr. Bradbury said he could show that these cases existed, and that, out of the proceedings attending the Fugitive Law, and the difficulty of executing it.

Mr. Hunter's amendment was agreed to, and other amendments having been acted upon, the bill was reported.

On the 25th, Messrs. Walker, Case, Bradbury, Sumner, Bright and Dodge, presented memorials asking the passage of the Homestead Bill.

The bill authorizing the construction of a railroad through the public lands in certain cases, was engrossed for a third reading.

The Deficiency Bill was then taken up; an amendment having been added to it, that the Secretary of the Interior should be the head of the friendly Creek Indians; for losses sustained by them in the war of 1836, and that they be paid $500 for each man, woman and child now alive.

Several other amendments were acted on, after which the bill was adjourned.

On the 26th, Mr. Sumner presented a memorial from the Society of Friends, of Pennsylvania, praying for a repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law. He said that the memorialists were remarkable for their love of the high character of the religious association from which they emanated, and for their respect for the institutions, but when they supported the conditions of practices that he should receive the respectful attention of the Senate, he could be excused for saying that, finally, the views which he entertained, and the convictions which he had formed upon the subject, were not his own alone, but by every considerable portion of the citizens of Massachusetts. He had not presented the petition because he should consider the subject, but simply to explain the contents of the memorial.

Mr. Badger of the Senator proceed.

Mr. Davidson—Certificate.

Mr. Badger—Certificate! The Marshall was likewise recommended by its earnest and perseverance now. In the case of Jerry, the Marshall was not to blame. Some people pursued, he understood, a course which ought to give Mr. Case at length cause to submit. This for his own course to cause to submit. This for his own course to cause to submit. This for his own course to

Selected Poetry.

THE SCOTCH MOTHER'S BLESSING.

"Gie me thy blessing, mither,
For I must now away,
To seek my fortune, mither,
Upon her lofted day:
I've toved her long and vext, mither,
And then my love hast known;
Then lay thy hand on my head, mither,
And bless thy kneeling son."

"Ah! Willie, how my heart o'erflows,
When I see thee speak!
My tears are glistening on thy hair,
And choking my cheek.
And, oh! how anxiety may ache
The wife of a wand'ring one,
When I a winsome bride first call'd
My eatural child, alone.

"Ye look me like him, dear,
Ye look me like his saw:
Ye has the same kind, tender e'en—
The same broad, noble brow.
And my ain wish was on his face,
When he that morning came
To bring me, as he soon do,
A bairn to his name.

"For child, her heart is beating now,
As I in her bosom lave;
Her child, I kin her heart e'en
Wi' tears are rosier than
Has seven time, Willie, but she fan's
To weel's a mither might,
I trust mother how I fell,
When looking on the ring.

"I wad remind you, the hour
When we'r a heavy sigh,
Into'k, with our young and red,
To bid them o' good-bye.
The tears were gushing then, I know,
For I loved you weel, weel,
And though ye sin true, by my side,
I could na bid ye feel.

"But then ye had to look my hand,
And gently speak," Come!"
The same cold star shines o'er my cot,
That shines over thy home;
And, Willie, often since he's dead,
I've watched that distant star,
And thought I saw his gentle face
Smile in it from afar.

"We bread it the world, Willie,
We bread it bitter long:
But I will say, and wean the heart—
That trilled the even song!
We bread it bitter, Willie, right!
I see may feel it so,
For many a year.

"Then all thy braise bride, Willie,
She has my first-born son;
And she dear love to me,
And gie him to her own.
Oh! she will cherish him, Willie,
For when I mean dearer,
She, only she, will have he left
To fill thy lonely heart!

"I dana fear se, thy Willie—
I ever would to pray;
The soft, green sward in you kirk-yard,
Has lonely me many a day.
And I would by me there, Willie,
And if death's reapers mean
To take the near one leal and true,
If 'tis with the grave.

"Then pang awa', my blessed bairn,
And bring thy gentle dove;
And think there's a mither greets
To part us! bar they love;
And when ye see the sun gang down,
Then whisper in they ears,
There's ane, by now, at mither's bosom,
There's ane in mither's tears!

"And may the Lord that reigns above,
And sees ye'r the while,
Look down upon thy head, Willie,
And bless ye wi' His smile.
And when ye'r heart is sair, Willie,
Think on your mither dear,
Thy kind and guileless wife."

Selected Sketch.

INDIRECT LYING AND UNFAIRNESS.

A SKETCH FOR PARENTS.

[The following sketch, which is taken from the Phrenological Journal, may have an effect on many parents in their fingernail and toe-nail good bargains, they stray from the simple paths of rectitude; but who the sake of a few cents, and flight, for the sake of their beloved children, let them live in all Christian sincerity and truthfulness in their rapidly-passing days.]

Go ant into the country, for example, to purchase a superior cow, and call on one of the most sense of the hill, and it would not be very difficult to find a man who would show himself so unfair as to tell you he was tender or much superior. Let us illustrate such an interview by a colloquy between a Cromwell and a Knave, and we beg of the readers to watch the working of Secretiveness to gratify Acquisitiveness.

Cotton.—I am in pursuit of a fine cow, and understanding, at the hotel, that you kept a cow for sale, I have called on you, if you please to look at them, and to see if I could make a purchase to please me. I am not very particular as to what I purchase, but I do want a first-rate beast.

Farmer.—Well, yes, I have a large flock, and they have the reputation of being excellent. They have cost me much care and pains in their selection, but I don't say as I would sell any of them. When a man has a good article which he wants to sell it is not difficult to find a purchaser. I can't, then; but I would like to look them."

F.—Oh, certainly, I will show them with pleasure; but understand I don't promise to sell one of them.

They go to the farm-yard, and a little sow or the Devon is seen to suck a new-born calf. Cotton takes his first lesson in the tricks of trade; for he, it remembered, that every act of the person is important to him, and he must observe all which becomes almost inoffensible.

C.—Gracious! you, common-looking animal, which, by the way, was one of the best milkers in the flock, and how in fresh from her milking yesterday, it was in early winter when those qualities would not be apparent). "What is it that now worries you?

F.—I suppose about twenty-five dollars." On an ulcerated sore stands a large fungi whole-looking cow, the poorest milker of the whole, and fat because her food went to flesh rather than to milk—catches the attention, in spite of the inexperienced editor, and he eagerly inquires—"Will you not sell that cow for?"

F.—Oh, don't say anything to me about that cow; she is a very peculiar one, and more than that, she belongs to my wife. I told you I did not care to sell any, and this one I should hardly expect to sell; besides, I should not like to have my wife offended by selling a favorite of her. John, turning to his boy, who is surprised to see his father hesitate a moment about selling his miserable, vicious, nasty brute, winks, nodds, moves of his head, as much as to say, "Keep your mouth shut, Cotton, Pump & Co., is New York, no matter will be to our hair if we sell 'Fill Pail.'"

That same strikes the buyer's ear just as it was intended it should, and he presses for a sale for a price.

F.—I will not say I will sell her at any price, unless my wife will consent. I don't believe in family quarrels.

The boy, is surprised at his father's reluctance to sell, and entertains not the slightest doubt but what he could sell his precious consort to the sale. The stranger is determined to have a prize, and finally, the obliging farmer says—Now, John, agree to sell at any price, but not without my wife's consent, and I will not stick a point with the purchaser, and your mother will see the necessity of calling my wife. Forty dollars is the price.

C.—Suppose we consult the good lady, and see what she will say? If she will consent, I will take the cow."

F.—I know what she will say, and if you insist upon it, we will refer it to her."

They proceed to the house, the farmer taking the lead to get the first word; and the boy following, anxious to have his mother assist to the sale and urge the bargain.

F.—Well, mother, this gentleman is very anxious to buy old "Fill Pail," and I told him—"

"Yes," interrupted the wife, in apparent anger, "and you *told him*" he might have her, I warrant; it is just like you to sell the best cow now we have. Well, do as you like. We might as well give up trying to make butter and cheese altogether."

With a red face and an angry air, she leaves the room, slamming the door after her.—

"There," says the farmer, "I knew just how it would be."

John, the honest boy, was astonished. He had heard that cow made the subject of concern for years by all the family; and now, when a double price is offered for her his father holds back and his mother gets angry. He don't understand it, but, as he is a fair way of doing so. With a little start he says, "I don't know more of the world.

The stranger takes the hint, assists out the forty dollars, and the farmer apparently draws back from it, saying, "I don't think I ought to take that much for her, but I suppose I am the saw." [All true, though not intended to be so regarded.]

He takes the money, and the stranger departs with his purchase. The mother returns, smiling like a Rhinoceros in a fit. The fathers, receiving over his money, says, with an arch wink to his wife, "I think we have done very well for a bad lot long as we have, he will be glad to take less than half what he paid for her."

This satisfactory to the unsophisticated mind the hypocrisy of the whole transaction and he admires the skill with his parents at working Sam. The hint it looks like robbery to take twenty-five dollars more for the cow than she was worth; and the lying to the innocent by the stranger by such back-handed means.

He has been taught by his self, and taught that he must be honest; and he can see no difference between talking a lie and acting one.

Under the influence of filial love he begins to reason, and he is unwilling to condemn his parents in the slightest degree, and soon relieves his worries the gnarled modes of expression by the father and mother. His father did not say it was for the cow, but for the stock, and that this man he had better not take the animal"—this he remembers, and he is sure his father would consent to it." It was not acutely lying after all. Besides he has been taught to be strictly; he was called, Colonel, and Esq.; had been a Representative; was a Trustee of the Religious Society; a Committee, and everybody looked up to him as a man of honor. His mother, also, was a member of the church of the Minister, and had the best company in town. Therefore they were good people, and their example certainly justified. Full of this pleasing caution to his outraged conscience, and possessing naturally a hereditary hypocrisy, imitation, a similar tendency to shrewdness and money-loving as his father, he soon finds himself in the method of profiting by his first lesson in brute business management. "Why can't I sell that calf, Mother?" says he; "I bought of the rascally pedlar the other day in the same manner that you sold the cow to him."

"Yes, yes, I have the plan, and I will have the money, and I won't tell it is either. I can steer clear of you."

He excellently whets his knife, and as carefully prepares to cut the throat of the calf as a professional butcher would prepare to slaughter. At recess, he has very cautiously drawn forth his knife, and begins to whet it upon a stick finely. The boys flock around, eager to see it, and to learn what he paid for it. He tells them that it was a marvelously caste—see it cut."

"I'll give you twenty-five," says one.

"I guess you don't," says John, "after I have run the risk of getting a bad one, and proved it to be a good one."

"I'll give you thirty."

"I'll give you forty," says another; "and here's the money in my hand, I got a golden number in the ear of John, he quickly pockets the money just as the school-bell rings, and John all go into their books—John to rejoice in the success of his experiment; and the others to be the dupes of his experience. His excellent cutting knife will afford him.

As soon as the school is dismissed—while Charley is hunting for a good hard stick to show the other boys how glorious it will cut—he whets the knife on a brick, to announce his success, and to beak his money. Almost out of breath he meets the school-fellows—"Look here, I have sold that pocket-fixed knife which I bought of the pedlar at twenty-five cents, for forty cents."

"Nothing you? But how did you manage? Charley is hunting for a good stick to try it on."

"Well, he has done well with the knife, surely, and I always thought he would be some boy, and get rich. Charley is better able to pay a high price for a poor knife than we are. Charley, I have money to use, my dear, I will save it for you."

This was lesson number two, and the boy has the good impression that he is a good practical genius, and that he has outgeneraled his father. He well he was old enough to enter a store as a clerk.

His father kept him short of change for his new situation, and desiring to appear well on the first day, he cut off a piece of sealing-wax, and seems from the money-drawer, designing to pay it out to the first customer. The first customer is his father, desiring to keep him under his watchful eye, selected the smallest piece of silver, and after some struggles with his defaced Conscientiousness, he, and urged by his necessities, decided not to return it.

He went on in this way, borrowing, and never paying back, until he had lost the use of his fingers, and ended his life a villain.

His parents pocketed a few extra dollars for a time, but they paid dear for their falsehood—their loss imbibed the education, and that education was a bad one.

Who will say, "Go then and do likewise?"

Scholar Perceive or Veracious Index Reader.—Mr. Goodyear's valcanizing process is a wonderful discovery, and it will be duly ascribed by Mr. Webster, in his speech on the celebrated Goodyear and Day case. The following extract from the valcanizing process is this: If you take a compound of sulphur and caoutchouc, and put it into a mould, and press together, and apply heat, the consequence is, that the heat causes the sulphur to unite with the caoutchouc, as the degree of heat increases, until it reaches a certain height in the thermometer, when it will produce a vulcanite, or stone-like substance, and the degrees of heat increases, until it reaches a certain height in the thermometer, when it will produce a vulcanite, or stone-like more or less. Well, anybody who ever tried to make a mould of clay, and then to vulcanize it by heat was augmented, would naturally be of opinion that the heat would not only vulcanize the clay, but also the mould. But it does not, and why? Because the